

# No Innocent Victim, Illusion

Living for yourself has been the only way you know  
You pride yourself in thinking that you have complete control  
Your destiny in your own hands  
An illusion that you keep  
What control do you have  
Over the powers you can't see  
Your death is nearing  
The day are you fearing?  
Your days already been set  
You can choose the direction  
But how can you choose the end  
Today might have been the last  
You had to spend  
Rid the illusion  
Of your control  
Nothing is for sure  
Uncertainties arise  
At best you're powerless so don't trust  
In your own lies